

The Will

Rob Vicious

Ayy

Smokin' reefer to get my head equal

Never thought that I'd be sittin' talkin' to dead people

Who would've thought that my thoughts would make me so damn evil

It got me talkin', knockin' niggas off and smokin' on dead people

Hold on

But I'm gon rearrange

Nigga I been losin' all of my friends, this feelin' strange

I'm still that same nigga but I hate to say I'll never be the same

Look deep in my eyes, you can feel that anger, nigga you can see the pain

I know some niggas that switched they motive as soon they see the change

I was on some 'til I put my bros on, I don't need the change

Like on some money, weed, drank, nigga fuck the fame

Still gon leave a nigga stank and just like what's his name

Where I rock with Aretha Franklin, it's a fuckin' shame

Get it poppin' for Ben Franklin and take it to the bank

Nigga this shit heartbreakin'

If you was with me, I left that car shakin'

If I start thinkin' 'bout Adam and Swavey I just might start shakin'

I'm sick and tired of losing my friends, nigga

This for my people, fuck all these bands nigga

They hate, that's why we here, but they gon love us when dead niggas

I meant that shit I said, so I'm gon stand on what I said, nigga

And all my folks that's left, don't be scared to ask for my hand, nigga

I gotcha

Nigga that's silent

You ain't gotta worry 'bout options

We got youngins that still gon pop shit

These bitches ain't got shit

Everybody gon hate, you can't acknowledge

"Why the new OhGeesy don't got no-?"

Nah nigga, I dropped out, coulda been in silence

Got so much hate in my heart, nigga I just wish that I could fake it

But the love ain't real, it's fake

I'm screamin' at God like I can't take it

Got a demon up on my back, talkin' in my ear, and I can't shake it

Plus everybody think I made it

Supposed to love my life, I hate it

I just wish my life was basic

And I wish OhGeesy left me inside that basement

Sometimes I wish I would've died inside that fire

My mind is racin'

Nigga what am I sayin'?

This for my folks if I don't make it

And I hate it but Imma say it, I'd die to see niggas faces

That shit fucked up

Nigga already be feelin' like it's me against the world

Then you lose all your friends and it's like

Fuck everybody

I want everybody to hurt the way I hurt

I want everybody to feel my pain, nigga

I'd give all this shit up, just for bros like

I feel like they deserve that shit way more than I do

I don't give a fuck

Man ain't nobody gonna tell me no different

I ain't never gonna change my mind 'bout shit

So Imma always do it for my niggas, Imma die by my niggas
I don't give a fuck, boy
Shit
Long live Swavey, long live NFant
It's a B's world, bitch
Gang